

Holding Back The Years

Randy Crawford

Holding back the years
Thinking of the fear I've had so long
When somebody hears
Listen to the fear that's gone

Strangled by the wishes I've paid for
Hoping for the arms I'm made for
Get to me the sooner or later

Holding back the years
A chance for me to escape from all I know
Holding back the tears
'Cause nothing here has grown

I've wasted all my tears
Wasted all of those years
Nothing had the chance to be good
Nothing ever could, oh, oh

I'll keep holding on
I'll keep holding on
I'll keep holding on
I'll keep holding on

Well, I've wasted all my tears
Wasted all of those years
And nothing had the chance to be good
'Cause nothing ever could, oh, oh

I'll keep holding on
I'll keep holding on
I'll keep holding on
I'll keep holding on
On and on and on and on
And on and on, and on

I'll keep holding on
I'll keep holding on, holding on
That's all I gotta say
I'll keep holding on

Strangled by the wishes I've paid for
I'll keep holding on
Longing for the arms I'm made for
I'll keep holding on
I'll keep holding on, holding on

I'll keep holding on
I'll keep holding on
I'll keep holding on
I'll keep holding on